Arise, my soul, arise

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Reconciled to God

300

(Guitar)

D	G			D	G				D G								c e	ì	D ⁷
1. A -	rise,			my	sou	ıl,			a - ri	se!	Sł	nake	off		thy	7	guilt	-	у
G	D	G			D	G			D	G							c (G	D ⁷
fears;	The	bleed	-	-	ing	Sa	-	-	cri -	fice		In	my	y	b	e -	half	;	ap -
G							D					A ⁷							
pears.	Be -	fore				the	thron	ie			my	Sure	-	_		-	ty		
D			G	Am				D	G			Em	С	G	D ⁷	G			
stands	s;		My	naı	ne			is	writ	_	_	ten	on		His ha	ands	s.		

- 2. He ever lives above
 For me to intercede,
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead.
 His blood was shed for all our race,
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
 Received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers;
 They strongly speak for me.
 Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
 Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

- 4. The Father hears Him pray,
 His dear anointed One;
 He cannot turn away
 The presence of His Son.
 His Spirit answers to the blood,
 And tells me I am born of God.
- 5. To God I'm reconciled, His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child, I can no longer fear. With confidence I now draw nigh, And Father, Abba, Father, cry.